



Search Tumblr



19



Aa

Text



Photo



Quote



Link



Chat



Audio



Video

arcanemoody ↻ mrgoldsdearie



This post was flagged because somewhere in your reblog there might be adult content.



mrgoldsdearie asked:



Old Oswald fingers Lady Ed under her skirt.

askoswaldandedward answered:



Oswald stands behind Edie kissing her warm slender neck while his large hands are under the hem of her question mark pattern skirt -

panties so damp and hot. He rubs his hand over the wetness and gently squeezes at her sex. "Mmm...", he hums against her flesh.

"Ah," she softly breathed out, leaning back against the older man behind her. She reaches up and cups the back of his neck, rolling her ass against his crotch. "You're getting so hard, Mr. Cobblepot," she says, feeling his hardening cock grow thicker between her crevice.

He slides his hand inside her panties and kisses her up the side of her neck, then nuzzling her earlobe. "That's because your pussy is soaked," he whispers in the shell of her ear, flicking his black painted finger delicately over her clit. He loves it when she quivers against his body from his touch.

She turns her head to him and kisses his soft, wet, lips - and slips her tongue inside to deepen the taste of him. She then nibbles on his bottom lip before gently tugging it as she breaks their connection. "That's because you make me wet," she murmur and slips his other hand down between her legs to guide Oswald where she yearns to feel him. "Ah..." Her body trembles in response. "Right there, Oswald."

Oswald rub the entire length of her sex before dipping two fingers inside her drooling cunt. He pumps his hand in and out of her, basking in the sound of her smacking pussy lips.

"Ah... Ah!" She digs her nails into the back of his neck, as she begins to shake uncontrollably. "Faster.... Faster," she begs.

"You like that, my little Edie?" He finger-fucks her quickly. "Are you going to drench my hand in your nectar?"

"Yes, Ossie, yes...", she moans and her fevered breaths begin to fill the small room of Oswald's mansion - the older man relentlessly stimulates her clit. "Ah, fuck!"

"What a dirty word for such a nice young lady." He slowly traces circles around her sensitive bud. "Say it again."

Her muscles began to clench around his penetrating finger as he thrusts it with increased vigor between her hot, dripping walls.

"Fuck... F-Fuck," she stammers out, desperately trying not to close her legs around his hand.

Lightly-quick, Edie bends over the table before them to allow Oswald to fuck her from behind and pleasure himself between the friction of their clothing.

“Ughn,” he grunts and closes his eyes, grinding his tight bulge against the crack of Edie’s ass. The fabrics rutting against his cock is all he needs to drive him over the edge.

Edie tips her head forward and rolls her hips with the rhythm of his hand within her heated thighs. “Oh... Yes... Fuck....”, she cries out in bliss.

The pressure coiling up deep within her is becoming harder and harder to control with every talented stroke of Oswald’s hand. It doesn’t take much more before her body surrenders to the intense explosion of pleasure between her thighs.

“Os–Oswald!”, she shouts, arching her back, as her muscles pulsed hard and fast around the older man’s thick fingers. She melds into the table, bathing Oswald’s hand in her sweet juices.

“That’s—” Oswald thrusts, rocking Edie’s spasming body against the table, still working her saturated clit— “my good girl.” He helps himself to several more lunges, rasping their clothing just right against his cock. Before the old man knew it he was cumming in his pants. “Ughn... Oh, Edie, my sweet.”

When his tense body slowly comes down from the rapturous high and buries himself in Edie’s warm neck. “Are you alright?”, he asks and kisses the side of her throat as he removes his hand from her sloppy cunt. He rubs his fingers, playing with her stickiness.

She reaches up and combs her hand through the silver threads of his ponytail. “Yes, I’m fine,” she breaths heavily, body slightly pulsing. “You always ask me that.” She lifts her head from the table and her lips are met with a kiss. “Mmm...”, she vibrates on his lips. “You’re such a gentleman.”

“I don’t ever want to hurt you, Edie.”

“You never do.”



33 notes



Queue

Post

arcanemoody ↻ mrgoldsdearie



This post was flagged because somewhere in your reblog there might be adult content.

